Left Hip

A JOURNAL FOR THE REFINED SWIMMA

FULLY CRAFT
CHRIS MURPY
MEAN SPIRITED ROBOTS

NO. 6

HARRY JOHNSON TALKS TO THE ALL STAR SCHNAUZER BAND

CHLORINECENTRIC COMICS BY MARC BELL & AMY BAKER

ATTENTION MISCHIEF SWIMMERS

WE PROUDLY OFFER A UNIQUELY CRAFTED SERIES OF CHLORINE CENTRIC GOODS AND SERVICES

LEFT HIP NO. 6

TULLY CRAFT, MEAN SPIRITED ROBOTS, & CHRIS MURPHY. COMICS BY MARC BELL & AMY BAKER. A MILD YOGA FIXATION. PLUS THE SECOND LEFT HIP CASSETTE: SIX CENTS & NATALIE, ZAIUS, BROWN SHOE TOWNSER, AL TUCK, GIRL AFRAID, CHRIS MURPHY, MOTES, STATE CHAMPS, TIM ROBBINS EXPERIENCE, PIGGY AND MORE... **SORRY, THIS IS NOT A WATERPROOF ITEM** ($5 WITH CASSETTE, $2 WITHOUT. US OR CND FUNDS/PPD

STILL AVAILABLE: LEFT HIP NO. 5 AND NO. 4
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PRIZEWINNER CASSETTES:

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(5) PREPPY RELATIVES: YOGA COMMUNITY
(4) EMILY VEY DUKE
(3) PREPPY RELATIVES: CURSE OF THE BLUE DRAGON

$5 EACH CANADIAN OR US FUNDS, POSTAGE PAID.

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HALIFAX NOVA SCOTIA
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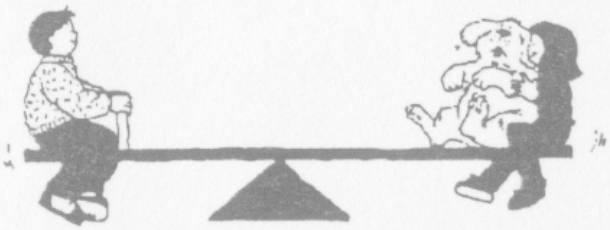

FRONT COVER PHOTO
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TULLY CRAFT/SOFTIES PHOTO
SEAN TOLLEFSON
BACK COVER PHOTO
MATT ROY
WAX STAMPS IMAGES COURTESY OF **SEAN**
CRICK/KITTY PORTRAITS
TONY ROBOT
SWIMMA ANTHEM TEXT/PHOTOS
SIMON C. MCLEOD
NIGHT RALLY
JON DACEY
I WAS A SWIMMA
MARC BELL
ST VINCENTS'
AMY BAKER
CANOE BACKGROUND
JOEY HALE
SCHNAUZER INTERVIEW
HARRY JOHNSON
FIELD REPOTY
QUEEN OF KALIMANIA
WAX STAMPS
DAN THE CUSTOMS BEAR

THANK YOU

GORDON B. ISNOR
FEBRUARY 1996

GYPSY TIMES

"JUST THE THING TO GIVE YOU A FEEL FOR WHAT'S WHAT"
BROKEN PENCIL

"ONE OF THE GRAND-DADDIES"
DAILY NEWS

ISSUE 25 $2 PPD
2317 HUNTER
HALIFAX NS
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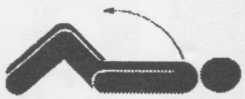
TRAGEDIES



1) POOR DIET (NO MUDAMAS)
2) STALE WAVE (POOL)
3) POLAR BEAR REFUSES TO GIVE A TAROT READING
4) HOT DAY. NO SWIMSUIT.
5) HIGH VISIBILITY SPOILS: SWIMMING IN A RICH MANS' POOL
6) LONELY NIGHT. RODEO LOUNGE.
7) ROPE SWING BURNS
8) NO ICONS IN HOT TUB
9) HAIKU WRITERS' BLOCK
X) SEXUAL TENSION AT LAKE

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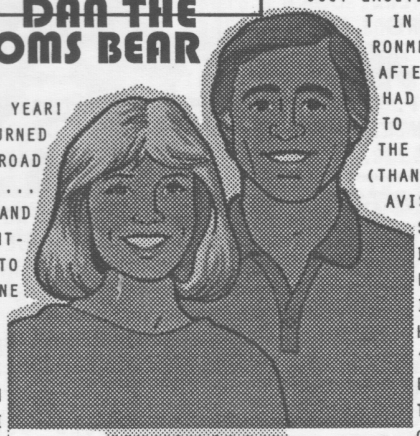
STEP INTO THE H-TUB

WaxYrStamps

COMPILED BY DAN THE CUSTOMS BEAR

GORDON - HAPPY NEW YEAR! LORI & I JUST RETURNED FROM ANOTHER ROAD TRIP ADVENTURE..... OUR FRIEND PHONED AND ASKED US IF WE WANTED TO HEAD OFF TO TORONTO TO SEE JUNE OF 44. ON THE WAY DOWN, WE EVEN GOT TO STOP IN AT THE GOODWILL STORE IN KINGSTON - I GRABBED A NEW COAT AND A 70S-ISH VINYL COATED PLACEMAT OF A VANCOUVER LANDSCAPE... HOW'S THAT FOR A SCOOP! ANYWAY, THE SHOW WAS GOOD... THERE'S PEOPLE FROM HOOVER, CODEINE IN LE BAND - THE DRUMMER BOY HAD THE CRAZIEST FLAILEE STYLE (REPORTEDLY MUCH FASTER + CHAOTIC THAN IN CODEINE DAYS - SO I'M TOLD, BUT I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO SEE FOR MYSELF WHILE THEY WERE STILL TOGETHER). I WAS JUST EXCITD TO SEE MASTERT IN THE MUCH ENVIRONMENT... RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW WE HAD TO BLAST BACK TO OTTAWA TO GET THE CAR BACK ON TIME (THANK GOODNESS FOR AVIS!)



ASK MOM OR DAD.
DEMANDE A PAPA OU A MAMAN.

SPENT THE HOLIDAY BREAK AT LORI'S PARENTS IN OTTAWA - WE HAVE HAD MANY 'EAST COAST' EXPERIENCES. TODAY WE WENT CROSS COUNTRY SKIING ALONG THE OTTAWA RIVER, WHERE WE WITNESSED A CATCH IN ACTION! PLUS , THE OTHER DAY WE WENT SNOWSHOEING, AND BEFORE WE LEAVE TO MONTREAL, WE'RE PLANNING TO GO SKATING ON THE CANAL (THE RIDEAU CANAL). THANKS FOR THE #5ISH - FUNNILY ENOUGH, I HAD JUST PICKED UP A COPY A FEW DAYS BEFORE AT DANGER, ON ST. LAURENT. I SENT ONE COPY TO THE GIRLS AT DISCORDER WHO DO "IN-BETWEEN THE LINES" THE ZINES REVIEW COLUMN ALONG WITH A NOTE EXPLAINING WHY IT WAS ME INSTEAD OF YOU WRITING, ETC. BYE BYE. SEAN

SEAN LIVES IN MONTREAL & WRITES FOR DISCORDER, HE MAKES NO-SMOKING PROPAGANDA TO FIGHT THE SPONSORSHIP BY CIGARETTE CORPORATIONS OF CULTURAL EVENTS.

GORDON - SORRY IT'S TAKEN SO LONG TO GET BACK TO YOU, I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN QUITE BUSY LATELY... BOOZE, WOMEN, ETC... TRIED TO CALL YOU A COUPLE TIMES JUST TO LET YOU KNOW I HADN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUTCHA. HOPE YA GOT THE MESSAGES. ANYWAY, HERE'S A COUPLE CRAPPILY RECORDED RECORDINGS OF SOME PHILLY FOUR TRACK STUFF. USE WHATEVER YOU WANT IF YOU STILL WANT TO.
AS FOR THAT ROB VIOLA FUCKER... WHAT A COCKSUCKING BASTARD. IF I EVER SEE HIM OR HIS LIL' BOYFRIEND, JOEY SWEENEY, I'LL STICK EM LIKE A PIG AND GUT EM LIKE A DEER. COUPLE OF ART ROCK PANSY ASSES FAR AS I'M CONCERNED. THAT WHOLE BANDS JUST A BUNCH OF TALENTLESS REPLACEMENT WANNA BE CRACKERS. ROB VIOLA... ROB FAGGOLA MAYBE. ACTUALLY... I'VE BEEN FRIENDS WITH JOEY FOR A YEAR OR TWO AND JUST MET ROB A COUPLE MONTHS BACK... I GUESS ABOUT THE TIME HE STARTED PLAYING WITH JOEY. THINK HE LIVES IN PHILLY JUST CAUSE I SEE HIM AROUND SO MUCH THESE DAYS ACTUALLY... I ASKED HIM ABOUT YOU AND HE SAID THEY WERE PUTTING SOMETHING ON YOUR TAPE AND HE HAD JUST SEEN YOU IN MONTREAL. WE MADE UP SOME STORY TO TELL YOU ABOUT HOW WE WERE ENEMIES BUT THERE WAS A LOT OF DRINKIN INVOLVED AND THE DETAILS ARE A BIT BLURRY. SO HERES THE STUFF AND STUFF. HOPE YER TAPE COMES OUT COLD KICKIN IT. BSTVFK

Swimmers

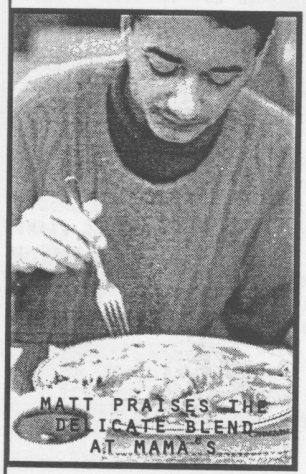
PLEASE SEND US YOUR LETTERS BUT WATCH OUT! LITTLE DAN THE CUSTOMS BEAR DOESN'T ALLOW ANY FILTH INTO CANADA! ADRESS TO US YOUR WILD SWIMMER STORIES, YOGA CHANTS, NUDIE PICURES AND AUTHENTIIC ESOTERICA ALL MARRIAGE PROPOSALS WILL BE CONSIDERED.

MARC BELL'S

TRAVEL DIARY: MONTREAL.

IN NOVEMBER I LUCKED OUT ON A FREE RIDE TO MONTREAL. ALEX GAVE ME A PLACE TO STAY THEN RETREATED INTO STUDY. I WALKED TO THE HASIDIC AREA TO BOOMERANG AT ST. VIATEUR. ALEXIS & ROB SHOWED UP. I USED TO PLAY WITH HIM IN FURIOUS GEORGE WHEN WE WENT TO MCGILL. HE TOLD ME THAT ADAM WENT TO OXFORD TO DO A JEWISH STUDIES MASTER.

SACKVILLE WAS GREAT. ROB PLAYED ONE SONG FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE. SATURNINE FROM NEW YORK CITY PLAYED LIKE CODEINE EXCEPT BORING. (SIMPLE MACHINES). LASTLY WERE STARBEAN WHO BASE SONGS AROUND EPISODES OF X-FILES WHICH IS PRETTY PSYCHO (I HAD A NIGHTMARE I COULD FLY AFTER X-FILES). A DRUNK STARTED SMASHING BOTTLES AND GETTING CRAZY AFTER THE SHOW.



MATT PRAISES THE DELICATE BLEND AT MAMA'S.

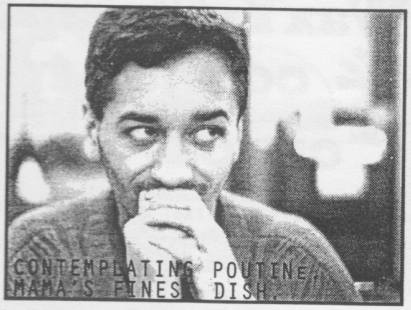
THE NEXT DAY I HUNG OUT WITH MARC BELL: WE WENT TO AN OBSCURE QUEBECIOS DINER.

TIM ROLLINS (NYC ARTIST) GAVE A TALK AT THE ART SCHOOL OF CONCORDIA. HAD BARFI, GULAB JAMUN AND MESOO FROM THE INDIAN GROCERY DOWN THE STREET FROM WHERE WE USED TO LIVE. I STOPPED IN AT THE SHERATON CENTRE AND TRIED TO SNEAK INTO THE AMAZING POOL. MONTREAL POOL SECURITY IS TOO TOUGH FOR ME!

WENT TO PHOENIX FOR BREAKFAST. THE MOTES HAD BEEN THERE JUDGING BY THE ANT RECORDS GRAFFITI ON THE BATHROOM WALL. WATCH THEIR CLASSIC HEROIN BREW. AFTER 4 CUPS I WAS JITTERY. MATT & I WE WENT TO MAMA'S DINER FOR POUTINE LATER THAT NIGHT. IT ALL ENDED TOO SOON. MONTREAL JE T'AIME.

SACKVILLE & MONCTON.

I GOT ON THE BILL AT MOUNT ALLISON'S PERFORMANCE NIGHT AT OWENS GALLERY. CHRIS AND I & M.J. DALTON MADE THE TRIP. NEITHER CHRIS NOR I KNEW MJ VERY WELL. AS SOON AS WE GOT OUT OF HALIFAX MJ WANTED TO STOP FOR CIGARETTES AT IRVING BIG STOP. LURED BY THE DINER WE WENT FOR POUTINE. MJ DECIDES TO DO A SEX SHOW! CHRIS AGREES TO HELP. BY THE TIME WE ARRIVE IN THE SMALL BURG SACVILLE, MJ HAS DECIDED THAT CHRIS WILL THROW EGGS AT HER NAKED ASS, GALLERY PEOPLE WERE UNFRIENDLY. NONE OF OUR FRIENDS FROM HALIFAX WERE AROUND SO WE HEADED DOWNTOWN (IS THERE A DOWNTOWN? MAYBE I'M EXAGGERATING.) WE GOT A BOTTLE OF WINE (MJ CAN'T GO SOBER). TO THE LIBRARY WHERE MJ AND I DRANK THE WINE. I DAZZLED THE ART CROWD WITH A WACKY PLAY & ANNOUNCED EDWARD AND SARAH RAUNG FROM THE HOUSTON YOGA CENTRE. CHRIS AND MJ DID THEIR THING. GOT NAKED, CRACKED EGGS OVER EACH OTHER GOT INTO A 69 & EVERYONE RAN. IT WAS A COMMOTION THE LIKES OF WHICH SACKVILLE HAS NEVER SEEN. TO MONCTON! WE WENT TO CRYSTAL PALACE. AT JOE MOKA CAFE I SAW A POSTER FOR THE NEW DAWN YOGA CENTRE. THERE WAS NO ONE THERE. WE DID MEDITATION.



CONTEMPLATING POUTINE, MAMA'S FINEST DISH.

IT WAS A DINGY ROOM IN A CRAPPY BUILDING & I BEGAN TO SNEEZE UNCONTROLLABLY. WHAT A PLACE FOR YOGA! QUAINT IN A WEIRD WAY. CHRIS SAID SOME DIRTY OLD MAN CONVERTED HIS PAD INTO A YOGA CENTRE TO SEDUCE PRETTY WOMEN INTO SEX. WE WENT TO A CATHOLIC CHURCH CALLED OUR LADY OF THE ASSOM TIO. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

CHARLOTTETOWNE & SUBURBAN TRURO.

SOME WELFARE BUM HAD FORGED A FEW OF M.J.'S CHECKS SO SHE HAD TO GO TO P.E.I. TO PICK UP FORMS FROM HER PARENTS'. WE DROVE TO TRURO & STAYED WITH KUNNAL & PARAMITA. PARENTS WERE AWAY SO PARTY TIME. GRANNY WAS UPSTAIRS BUT SHE JUST CAME FROM INDIA SO ANYTHING GOES. SHE MADE A TRADITIONAL BREAKFAST KNOWN AS SRUJI. LIKE CREAM OF WHEAT WITH CARDAMON. WE HAD A SESSION WITH KUNNAL AND PARAMITA ON TABLA AND HARMONIUM.

IN SACKVILLE WE PICKED UP THE MOUNT ALLISON NEWSPAPER TO SEE IF THEY HAD WRITTEN AN ARTICLE ABOUT US. THEY WROTE THREE, SOME CRAZY CARTOON INVOLVING THE CAST OF STAR TREK AND A SHEEP & SOMETHING ABOUT US BEING A BAND OF ROVING TEXAN YOGA FANATICS... OFF TO P.E.I. THE FERRY WAS LIKE AN AIRPORT. M.J. AND I HUNG OUT IN THE SWINGERS LOUNGE. BY THE TIME WE GOT OFF IT WAS DARK.

TO CHARLOTTETOWNE. WE GOT TO CEDAR'S (THE HIP CAFE) THEN SAW A PUNK GIG AT THE ARTS GUILD. BAD LUCK NO. 13 AND NFA WERE PLAYING WITH P.E.I. BANDS. BOYS FREAKING, GIRLS AROUND THE EDGES TRYING TO DANCE. WE MET AN OLD MEMBER OF CHRIS' GYPSY TRIBE COMMUNE NAMED GILLIAN WHO HOOKED US WITH A PLACE TO STAY. WE WENT TO BABAS' LOUNGE. M.J. MET A GUY NAMED ALLAN. EVENTUALLY GILLIAN TOOK US TO THE PLACE WHERE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY. DISGUSTING. A PUNK GUY COOKING SHAKE AND BAKE CHICKEN AT 3 IN THE MORNING & THE PLACE SMELLED **BAD**. M.J. AND I THOUGHT WE'D SLEEP UNDER A TREE IN AN OTHERWISE EMPTY ROOM. PUNK GUY CAME & SAID WE COULDN'T. WE RAN TO BABA'S & ASKED ALLAN FOR A PLACE TO STAY. WE WENT TO HIS PLACE AT 70 SYDNEY WITH A BIG DOG ON THE DOOR STEP. M.J. GOT SCARED & HANDED ME THE KEY (HAD TO BE MACHO) THE DOG WAS A PUSSYCAT. TWO WOMEN DRINKING WINE ASKED IF WE WERE WITH WALLY. I ASKED IF THAT WAS THE DOG. THEY TOLD US TO MAKE OURSELVES AT HOME SO WE WENT UPSTAIRS TO LOOK FOR THE ROOM. WE OPENED ONE DOOR & M.J. SAID "CAN'T BE HIS, THERE'RE DRESSES." I SAID, "HOW WELL DO WE KNOW ALLAN?". THE WOMEN SHOWED US HIS ROOM. WE LOOKED THROUGH HIS STUFF. BOOKS BY BAUDELAIRE & RIMBAUD, IN THE KITCHEN WE SNUCK CHOCLATE PEANUT BUTTER BALLS. ALLAN CAME HOME & WE ATE SUSHI. WE WENT TO ALLAN'S ROOM & HE WAS TALKING LIKE A HIPPI. "EVERY MAN WOULD BE A POET IF HE COULD, EVERY WOMAN IS." I WAS SILENT. AFTER A FIGHT ABOUT DYLAN, HE LEFT US TO SLEEP. NEXT MORNING HE LEFT TO GET A BEER. (TOTAL ALCOHOLIC). WE WENT HOME BUT NOT BEFORE CHECKING OUT THE LEGENDARY COWS ICE CREAM.

LAND OF BUSHEY

THE SACKVILLE POLICE CALLED . I WAS ASLEEP. THEY SAID THEY'D COME TO HALIFAX TO TALK ABOUT THE "INCIDENT" & ASKED FOR M.J.'S NAME (TEEHEE). CHRIS'D HAD A CALL TOO. ON THE PHONE WITH LAWYERS & WE DISCOVERED THERE WAS NO NEED FOR US TO SPEAK WITH PIGS AT ALL!
WE CALLED THE POLICE STATION THAT NIGHT & SAID TUFF TITTY SERGENAT WATERS!
HE WENT INTO A PANIC BECAUSE HE HE HAD NO RIGHT TO TALK TO US UNLESS WE AGREED LIKE FOOLS. WE RAN TO AN ART GALLERY OPENING EXPECTING TO GET ARRESTED. THERE WAS FREE WINE & FOOD. CHRIS & CARRIE GOT DRUNK. I HAD A FEW GLASSES MYSELF BUT WAS STILL ABLE TO BABYSIT THEM AS THEY RAN TO THE STREET & HEADED FOR HALIFAX HARBOR. I WAS SCARED THAT THEY'D BOTH JUMP OR FALL IN.
JESSICA BUSHEY OFFERED A PLACE FOR THE HOLIDAYS & WE JUMPED. SHE NEEDED SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER HER CAT & WE NEEDED TO HIDE FROM THE LAW. IT FEELS GOOD TO VACATION IN YOUR OWN TOWN.THE COPS NEVER FOUND US,WE'VE SINCE BEEN ON REGIONAL TV NEWS, RADIO AND NEWSPAPERS.

SINCE THEN...

NOTHING TOO MUCH HAS HAPPENED. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS ISSUE A BIT AND PUT OUT A NEW PREPPY RELATIVES TAPE. AFTER SIX MONTHS OF PLANNING I WAS FINALLY ABLE TO PUT ON A SHOW AT BOB AND LORI'S OF SOLO PERFORMANCES BY CHRIS FROM SLOAN, JOEL FROM THRUSH HERMIT, MATT GRIMSON & MYSELF (PREPPY RELATIVES). THAT WENT WELL.

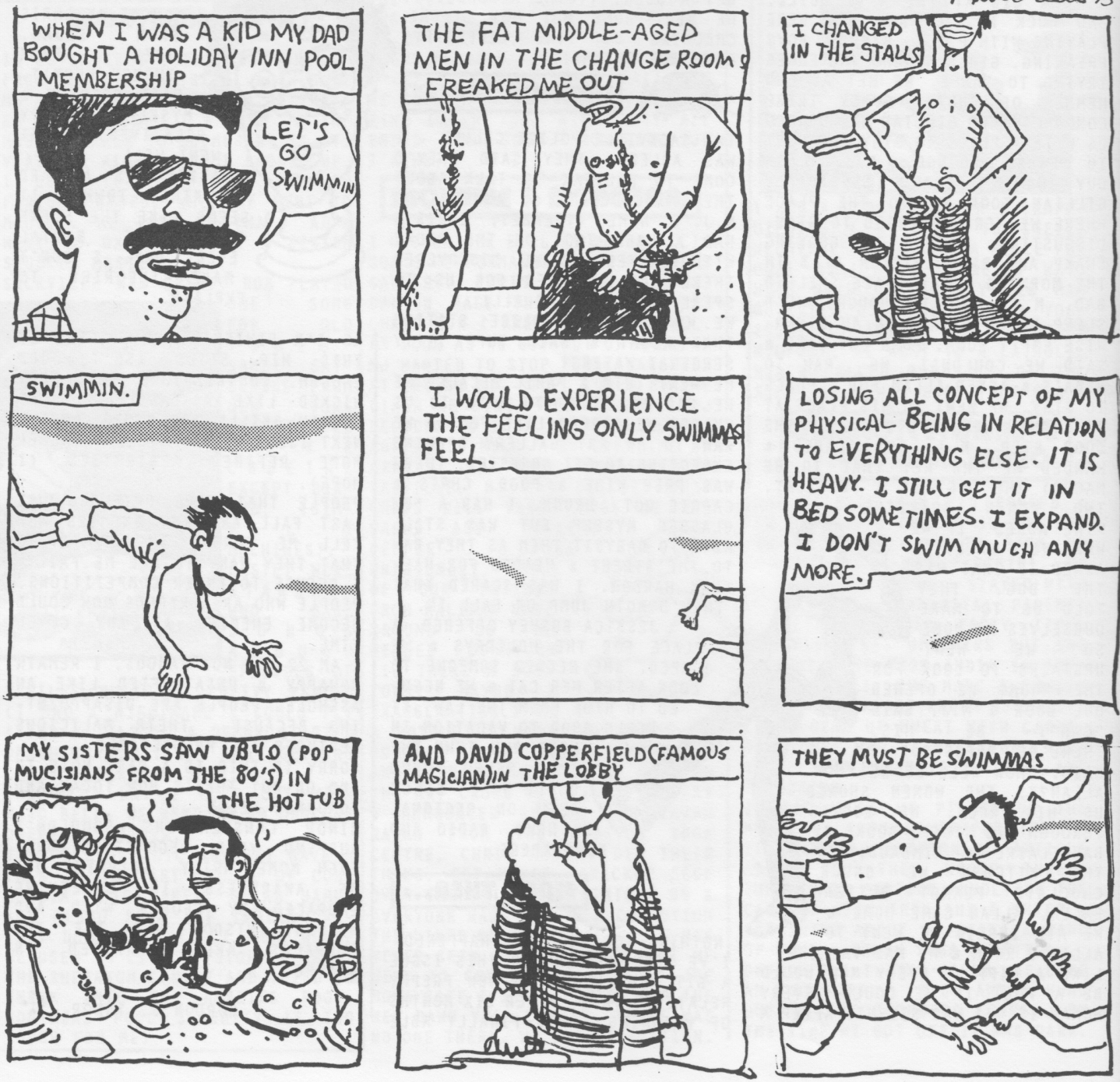
HALIFAX IS A HARD FUCKING TOWN; IT SEEMS LIKE THE SCENE GETS MORE BRUTAL EVERY DAY. I DON'T MAKE THEORIES TO EXPLAIN.

AS I'M FINISHING UP I FEEL IT THIS HIP STILL ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH. CONTRIBUTORS HAVE BEEN WICKED LIKE A CANDLE BUT MY DESIGN SKILLS ARE STILL LOUSY. NEXT ISSUE WE'LL MOVE INTO NEWER MORE REFINED AESTHETICS (I HOPE).
PEOPLE THAT WERE FRIENDS JUST LAST FALL ARE NOW ENEMIES AND TELL ME THROGH THE GRAPEVINE THAT THEY WANT TO SEE ME FAIL.
I REFUSE TO ENTER COMPETITIONS.
PEOPLE WHO ARE FRIENDS NOW COULD BECOME ENEMIES AT ANY GIVEN TIME.
I AM 22 AND NOT FAMOUS. I REMAIN UNHAPPY & UNSATISFIED LIKE AN ASSHOLE. PEOPLE ARE DISAPPOINTING BECAUSE THEIR MALICIOUS GESTURES ARE PREDICTABLE.
SORRY IF THIS IS A DARK NOTE TO END ON BUT THAT'S HOW TODAY AND TOMORROW FEELS.
MINOR CONSOLATIONS SHOULDN'T SUSPEND YOUR DECONSTRUCTIONS, EVEN MOMENTARILY. SLIPPING OUT OF AWARENESS IS SOMETHING EMBRACED BY PEOPLE WITH AND WITHOUT WISDOM BUT THE TWO EMBRACES ARE POLARIZED IN NATURE.

GORDON B. ISNOR.

I WAS A SWIMMA

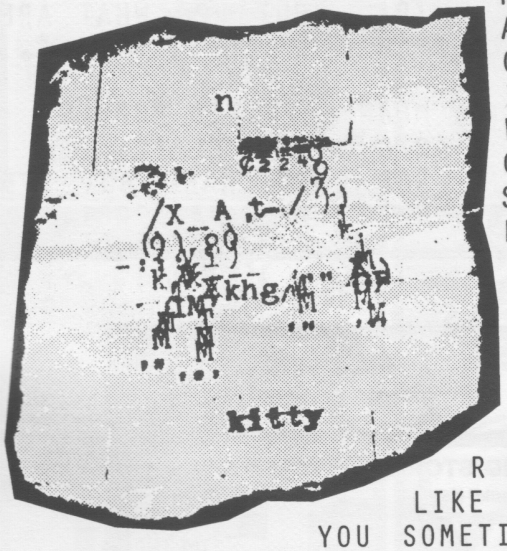
Marc Bell '95



MEAN SPIRITED ROBOTS

I FIRST HEARD THE MEAN-SPIRITED ROBOTS ON THE WHITE BREAD COMPILATION *WON'T YOU PLEASE BE QUIET PLEASE*. TONY ZITO NOW LIVES IN PORTLAND, OREGON. AN NSR MSR CASSETTE IS AVAILABLE ON CATSUP PLATE AND A 7 INCH IS FORTHCOMING. HERE WE HAVE A SHORT INTERVIEW WITH TONY ROBOT AND TYPEWRITER PORTRAITS OF DR. CRICK AND TWO KITTIES COURTESY OF THE MAN BEHIND THE MEAN-SPIRITED ROBOTS!

GORDON: ARE YOU DOING ART SCHOOL?
TONY ROBOT: NO, I'M NOT IN SCHOOL RIGHT NOW BUT WHEN I WAS IN COLLEGE I DID VISUAL ART & CULTURAL THEORY. I SPENT MOST OF SCHOOL THINKING I WAS GOING TO BE A RELIGIOUS STUDIES MAJOR, BUT TURNS OUT I WAS WRONG.
G: IF SOMEONE SAID, "PAINT ME." WHAT COLOR WOULD YOU PAINT THEM?
TR: I WOULD SAY, "HA HA SHUT UP DORK!" SERIOUSLY THAT WHOLE SCENE JUST SEEMS PERVY & SLEAZY IN AN *UNACCEPTABLE* WAY. I TOOK THIS CLASS CALLED *THE DEGRADED IMAGE* AND THIS REALLY AWFUL GUY WAS IN IT WHO WAS CONSTANTLY-HARASSING THIS WOMAN SAYING SHIT LIKE "OH I'D REALLY LIKE TO PAINT YOU SOMETIME," AND HE MEANT PAINT ON HER, OR RATHER FUCK FUCK FUCK HER. SO P-U ALL OVER THAT WEAK SHIT.



G: DO YOU HAVE ANY STORIES ABOUT YOGA YOU COULD SHARE?
TR: NO REAL YOGA STORIES, NO. ALLS I KNOW IS KUNG FU IS BETTER FOR YOU, IT MAKES YOU WISE.
G: TELL US AN EXCITING STORY ABOUT SWIMMING IN A HOTEL POOL OR AT THE BEACH OR SNEAKING INTO POOLS.
TR: ONCE ME AND MY EX-GIRLFRIEND RODE OUR BIKES DOWN TO THIS SEMI-FANCY HOTEL AND TRIED TO SNEAK INTO THEIR SPA, BUT IT WAS LOCKED. SO WE ENDED UP HITTING THIS BUFFET TABLE INSTEAD AND EATING SOME CELERY AND CARROTS AND DIP. IT WAS ALL IN THIS BIG EMPTY ROOM, LIKE THEY'D SET IT UP BUT THE GUESTS HADN'T ARRIVED YET.

G: HMMM... DO YOU WATCH X-FILES? DOES IT EVER GIVE YOU NIGHTMARES?
TR: I DO SOMETIMES WATCH X-FILES WHEN I GET A CHANCE. IT'S GOOD, BUT DID YOU EVER SEE THAT SHOW THAT COMES ON BEFORE IT, ABOUT THAT GUY WHO HAS FUNNY LUCK SOMETIMES. THAT

ONE'S NOT VERY GOOD AT ALL.

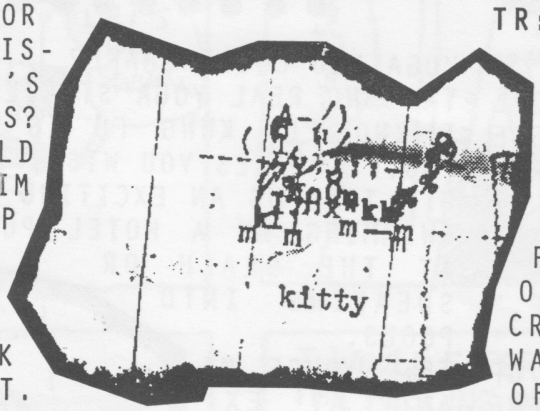
G: DO YOU KNOW THE ARTISTS CHRISTO WHO WRAPS THINGS? THE REICHSTAG FOR EXAMPLE, BISCAYNE BAY'S PINK ISLANDS? WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE HIM TO WRAP NEXT?

TR: I CAN'T SAY I THINK HE'S SO HOT. IF THIS XTO CHARACTER WAS SCALING THESE BUILDINGS IN THE MID OF THE NITE & WRAPPING THEM UP ALL SECRET AND UNSANCTIONED-LIKE, THAT MIGHT BE ALL RIGHT.

G: WHICH CANDY BEST REPRESENTS THE FREEDOM OF THE WESTERN WORLD?

TR: IS THERE A "SHAQ-FU BAR"? IF SO, THAT ONE'S IT.

G: WOULD YOU MAKE A CUTE LITTLE DRAWING?



TR: HOW ABOUT THIS LOVELY TYPEWRITER DRAWN PORTRAIT OF DR. CRICK? HE WAS 1/2 OF THE TEAM WHO DISCOVERED THE DOUBLE HELIX STRUCTURE OF DNA, AS WE ALL KNOW. PRETTY NICE.

G: SHARE A LITTLE BREAKDANCING STORY.

T: WHEN BREAKDANCING HIT BIG, BACK WHEN I WAS ABOUT 10 OR SO, ME AND MY FRIEND DEREK USED TO TRY & DO IT, AND WE THOUGHT WE WE HIT THE STREETS & EVERYTHING. I'D DO WINDMILLS ON HIS FLOOR OVER & OVER. WE ALSO TRIED STARTING A SOFTWARE COMPANY IN 5TH GRADE (GRADE FIVE FOR YOU CANUCKS) CALLED "TONEK" WHICH WAS A CONTRACTION OF BOTH OF OUR NAMES.

G: WHO'S PRETTY?

TR: UNFORTUNATELY I CAN'T GIVE UP MY HAND. I'LL TELL YOU THIS: I'D MARRY JANEANE GARAFALO IF SHE ASKED ME.

G: WHAT KIND OF COOKIES ARE GOOD?

TR: SHUT UP, WHAT ARE YOU A HIPPY?

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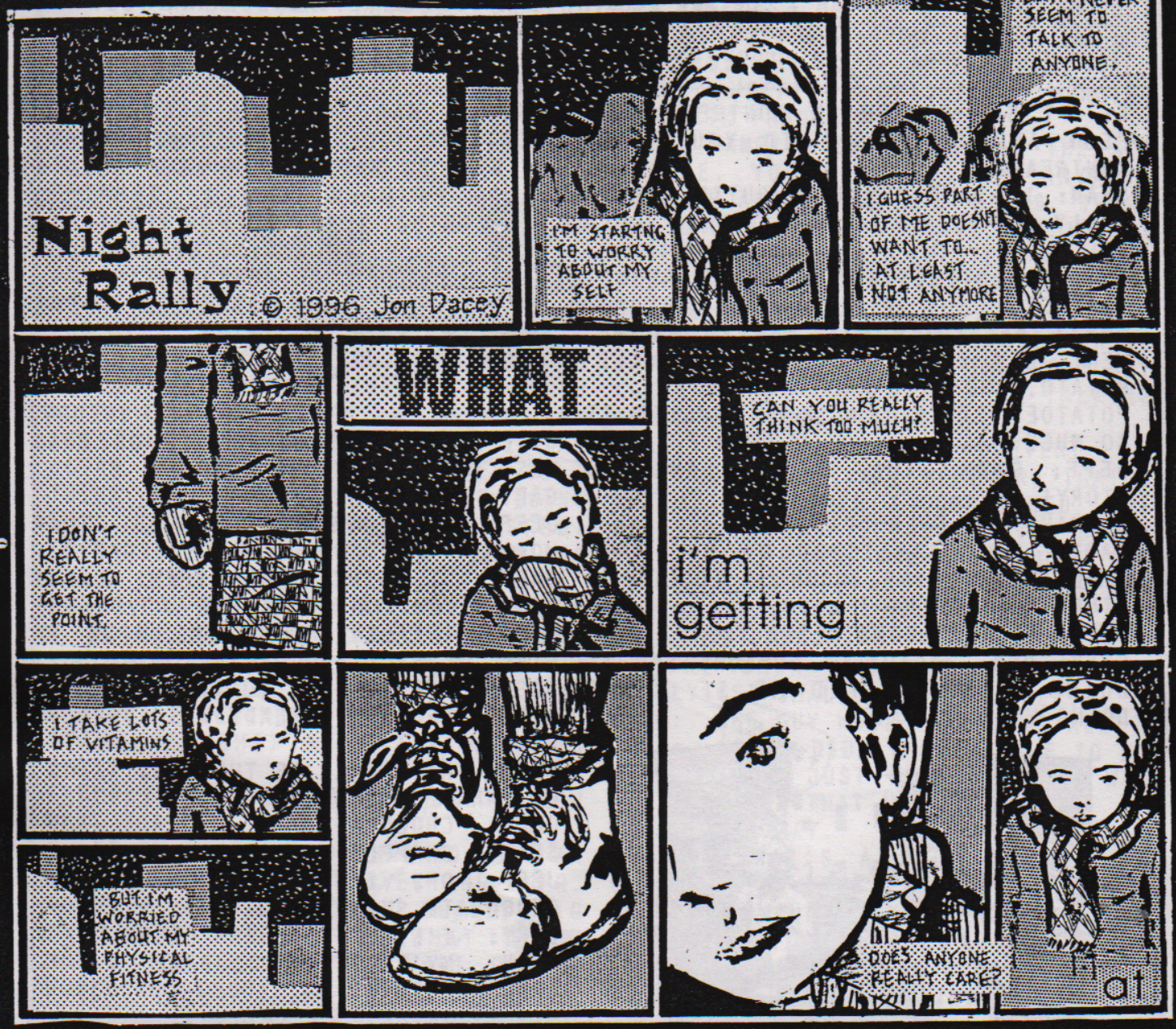

Night Rally
© 1996 Jon Dacey
I'M STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT MY SELF
THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY PEOPLE IN THIS CITY
BUT I NEVER SEEM TO TALK TO ANYONE.
I GUESS PART OF ME DOESN'T WANT TO... AT LEAST NOT ANYMORE
I DON'T REALLY SEEM TO GET THE POINT.
WHAT
CAN YOU REALLY THINK TOO MUCH?
i'm getting
I TAKE LOTS OF VITAMINS
BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY PHYSICAL FITNESS
DOES ANYONE REALLY CARE?
ai

TULLY ⑥ CRAFT

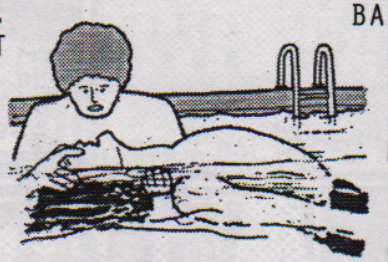
I saw „Crayon once and loved their song, "Knee-High Susan". The new band, Tully Craft is the most upbeat, innocent and catchy pop I know of. Sean also makes music alone under the name Six Cents and Natalie.

G: I SAW CRAYON IN MONTREAL WITH PEST AND SOFTIES. DID YOU ENJOY MONTREAL?
SEAN: I LIKED MONTREAL QUITE A BIT. TULLY CRAFT WAS THERE THIS LAST FALL.
G: ANY INTERESTING STORIES ABOUT DINERS?
GARY: WELL ON THIS PAST TOUR WE WENT TO A PLACE AND I HAD A BOILED POTATO. AND I'VE MADE BOILED POTATOES SINCE, CAUSE I ENJOYED IT SO MUCH.
JEFF: GARY, THAT WAS AN AMAZING STORY!
G: HAVE YOU EVER DONE YOGA?
GARY: I'VE STRETCHED MY NECK AND I'VE ROLLED OVER AROUND A COUPLE OF TIMES SO I THINK I HAVE, YEAH.
JEFF: IS THAT CONSIDERED YOGA?
GARY: UMM.. ACTUALLY SOMEONE SAW ME DOING IT AND ASKED ME IF I WAS DOING YOGA. I SAID,

Jeff (Tullycraft) and Rose Jen (softies)

TULLY CRAFT. QXY. GKFR 11.5
GO ICON! GO STALE STRIDER!

"I'M JUST STRETCHING THANK YOU."
JEFF: GARY, FOLLOW UP QUESTION. YOU WERE WEARING CLOTHES WEREN'T YOU?
GARY: I WAS PROBABLY WEARING JUST SHORTS TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, YEAH.
G: IS FALLING IN LOVE GOOD OR BAD?



JEFF: YES.
G: GIVE EXAMPLES
JEFF: IT'S MOSTLY A VISUAL THING.
G: WHAT CAN YOU GIVE UP FOR LOVE?
SEAN: UM, YOGURT.
G: IS SNAPPLE GOING OUT OF BUSINESS (THAT'S WHAT I HEARD)?
GARY: POSSIBBLY.
JEFF: YOU MISSED THE LAST STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING DIDN'T YOU GARY?
GARY: I THINK I DID YEAH. I JUST PAY ATTENTION TO THEIR ADVERTISEMENTS, REALLY. THAT ONE WITH THE GIRL IN FRONT OF APPLE STUDIOS IS PRETTY FUNNY.
SEAN: THE SNAPPLE LADY WAS FIRED, I HEARD.
GARY: THAT COULD BE THE FIRST SIGN.
G: WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE FLAVOR?
JEFF: CHOCOLATE.
SEAN: SNAPPLE?
JEFF: OH, I DON'T THINK THEY MAKE CHOCOLATE SNAPPLE.
GARY: I LIKE THE MURKY GREEN ONE.
SEAN: MY FAVOURITE IS PINK LEMONADE.
G: IS SWIMMING RELAXING?
GARY: SWIMMING IS OK, I GET TIRED AFTER MAYBE ONE OR TWO LAPS.

SEAN: IS THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE A SMOKER?

GARY: PERHAPS, YEAH, I THINK SO. BUT SWIMMING FOR THOSE, FOR THE FIRST LAP IS SOMEWHAT RELAXING YEAH.

SEAN: JEFF, IS SWIMMING RELAXING TO YOU?

JEFF: QUITE.

SEAN: YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A SWIMMER. I KNOW WHEN WE WERE IN MALIBU, WE ALL WENT SWIMMING AND YOU STAYED ON THE BEACH.

JEFF: I HAVE A HARD TIME RELAXING.

SEAN: SWIMMING DOESN'T DO IT FOR JEFF.

GARY: I WAS THINKING OF SWIMMING AS DOING LAPS AND THERE'S SO MUCH MORE. THERE'RE LAKES AND OCEANS AND ACTUALLY LAST TIME I SWAM IN AN OCEAN I DIDN'T GET THAT TIRED SO I THINK IT'S JUST THE IDEA OF DOING LAPS THAT I PROBABLY GET TIRED. LAST TIME I STAYED IN THE OCEAN FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

G: IF YOU MET A MAN NAMED PIGGY AND A WOMAN NAMED CHICKEN, HOW WOULD YOU INTRODUCE YOURSELF?

GARY: I WOULD INTRODUCE MYSELF AS YOUR FINE FEATHERED FRIEND.

SEAN: (LAUGHS) WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?

GARY: I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS...

G: IF BY DESTINY YOU HAD TO PICK AN OBJECT AND PAINT IT OVER AND OVER, FOREVER, UNTIL IT GOT REALLY BIG FROM ALL THE PAINT, WHAT COLOR WOULD YOU CHOOSE AND WHAT OBJECT WOULD YOU CHOOSE TO PAINT?

JEFF: I WENT TO A MUSEUM THIS LAST WEEKEND AND ONE OF THE PIECES.....

SEAN: WAS THIS WHEN YOU WERE IN LOS ANGELES?

JEFF: THIS WAS WHEN I WAS IN LOS ANGELES.

SEAN: JEFF'S A JETSETTER. HANGING OUT WITH FRANKLIN BRUNO?

JEFF: HANGING OUT WITH ALL THE BIG PEOPLE, YOU KNOW ME. SO ANYWAY, KIND OF ALONG THE SAME LINES, THERE WAS ONE PIECE THAT WASN'T ACTUALLY PERFORMED BUT WAS WRITTEN UP ON A PIECE OF PAPER WHERE THE GUY WAS GOING TO PAINT A ROOM, AND THE PIECE WAS TO KEEP PAINTING IT UNTIL YOU COULDN'T WALK INTO THE ROOM ANY LONGER. (I THINK THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT LAWRENCE WEINER-G).

SEAN: THAT WOULD TAKE FOREVER!

JEFF: IT *WOULD* TAKE FOREVER, THAT'S WHY IT WAS NEVER ACCOMPLISHED. BUT HE ALSO HAD A PIECE WHERE YOU DO IT WITH RUGS, WHERE YOU WOULD MOVE THE WALLS IN AND IT WAS JUST A PERFORMANCE PIECE, IT WOULD TAKE PLACE OVER THE COURSE, OVER THE WHOLE RUN OF THE SHOW AND THE ROOM WOULD SLOWLY GET SMALLER AND SMALLER.

SEAN: ONE GUY WOULD PAINT IT ALL?

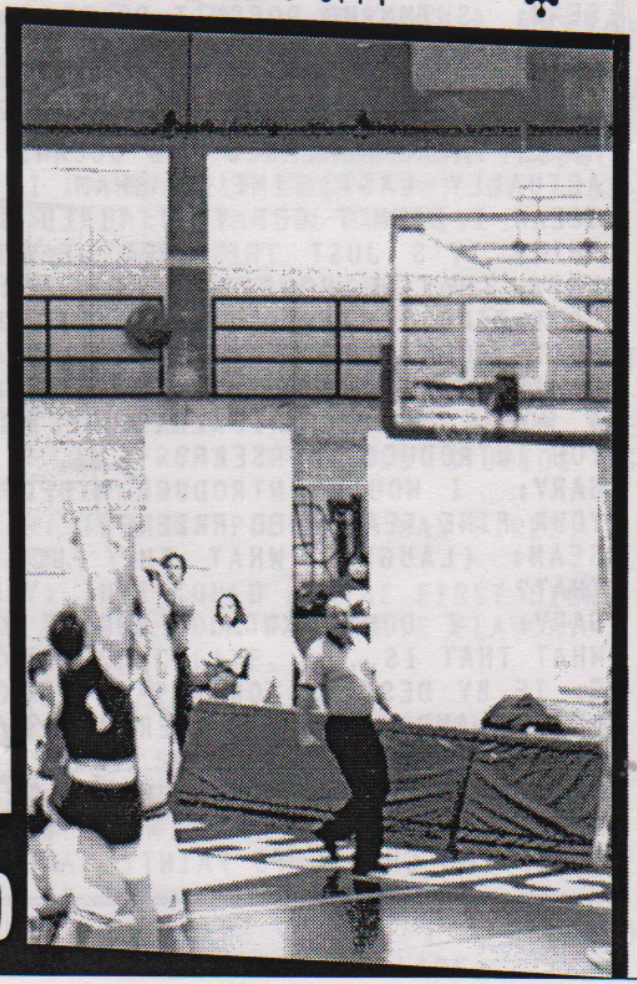
JEFF: NO IT DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO BE HIM. IT WAS JUST THE FACT, IT WAS HIS IDEA AND THAT WAS, IT WAS *CONCEPTUAL ART.*

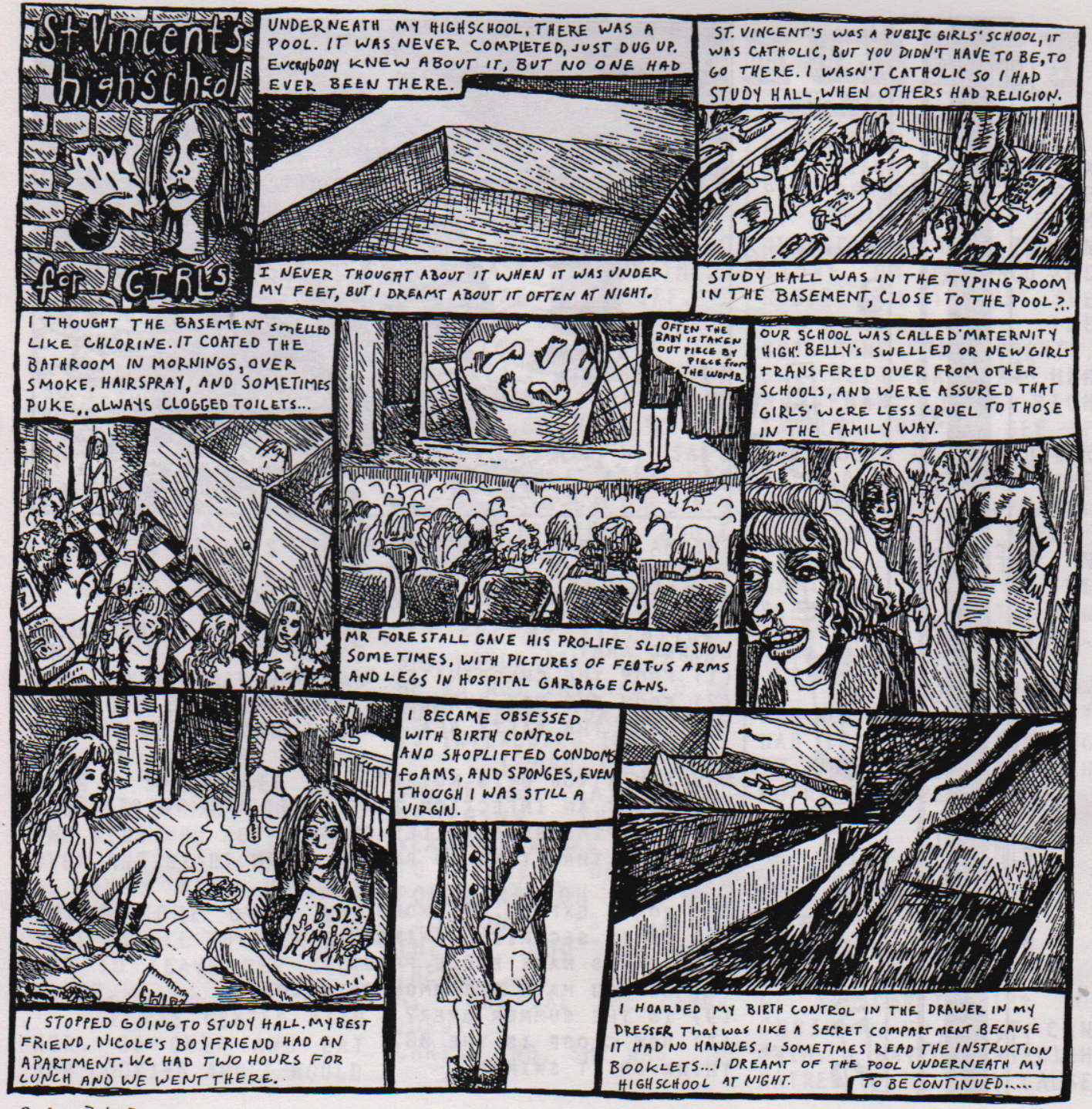
SEAN: THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. IT CLOSES IN ON YOU.

JEFF: I WOULD TAKE A ROOM AND MY COLOR I THINK, WOULD BE BLUE; I THINK IT'S A RELAXING COLOR.

SEAN: BUT JEFF, *NOTHING IS PAINTED*

BLUE.
JEFF: OH... SORRY. BLACK. LIKE MY SOUL.
G: ARE YOU ANXIOUS FOR SUMMER TO COME?
GARY: NO, I'M ANXIOUS FOR WINTER!
JEFF: IT'S FALL RIGHT NOW!
SEAN: IT IS FALL. IT IS FALL. SO.....
GARY: IT'S HARD TO BE ANXIOUS THAT LONG
SEAN: IT IS. THAT'S A LONG WAY OFF. WE'VE STILL GOT CHRISTMAS TO DEAL WITH.
G: WHO'S PRETTY?
JEFF: OH, HO, HO HO. YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ME IN TROUBLE.
SEAN: HEY JEFF, WHO'S PRETTY UGLY?
JEFF: OH, HOHOHO. YOU'RE STILL TRYING TO GET ME IN TROUBLE!
G: WOULD IT BE BETTER TO BE ABLE TO FLY OR SWIM UNDER WATER FOREVER?
GARY: MINE WOULD BE TO SWIM FOREVER UNDERWATER ACTUALLY, IF IT WAS JELLO.
JEFF: I'D PREFER TO FLY.
SEAN: I'VE *SWAM* BUT I'VE NEVER *FLOWN!*
JEFF: SEE THAT'S THE THING! I CAN SWIM RIGHT NOW BUT I CAN'T FLY... SO IF I COULD FLY THAT WOULD BE COOL.
SEAN: THAT WOULD BE. THAT'D BE MONGO.
GARY: BIG TIME PRETTY WOULD PROBABLY BE
SEAN: I KNOW A GIRL NAMED PRETTY.
JEFF: REALLY? YOU KNOW A GUY WHO'S NAME IS TROUT FISHING IN AMERICA.
SEAN: I KNOW A GUY, YEAH THAT'S TRUE.
GARY: PRETTY, AHH, JEEZ... FROM THE GIRL THAT SITS NEXT TO ME AT WORK TO WHAT'S HER NAME ON 90210, TO EVERYBODY!
I THINK SO MANY PEOPLE ARE PRETTY!
SEAN: THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE.
JEFF: SEAN, I THINK YOU'RE PRETTY.
SEAN: RADIO TULLY CRAFT SIGNING OFF!




St. Vincent's high school for GIRLS
UNDERNEATH MY HIGHSCHOOL, THERE WAS A POOL. IT WAS NEVER COMPLETED, JUST DUG UP. EVERYBODY KNEW ABOUT IT, BUT NO ONE HAD EVER BEEN THERE.
I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT WHEN IT WAS UNDER MY FEET, BUT I DREAMT ABOUT IT OFTEN AT NIGHT.
ST. VINCENT'S WAS A PUBLIC GIRLS' SCHOOL, IT WAS CATHOLIC, BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE, TO GO THERE. I WASN'T CATHOLIC SO I HAD STUDY HALL, WHEN OTHERS HAD RELIGION.
STUDY HALL WAS IN THE TYPING ROOM IN THE BASEMENT, CLOSE TO THE POOL?..
I THOUGHT THE BASEMENT SMELLED LIKE CHLORINE. IT COATED THE BATHROOM IN MORNINGS, OVER SMOKE, HAIRSPRAY, AND SOMETIMES PUKE,, ALWAYS CLOGGED TOILETS...
OFTEN THE BABY IS TAKEN OUT PIECE BY PIECE FROM THE WOMB.
MR FORESTALL GAVE HIS PRO-LIFE SLIDE SHOW SOMETIMES, WITH PICTURES OF FEOTUS ARMS AND LEGS IN HOSPITAL GARBAGE CANS.
OUR SCHOOL WAS CALLED 'MATERNITY HIGH'. BELLY'S SWELLED OR NEW GIRLS TRANSFERED OVER FROM OTHER SCHOOLS, AND WERE ASSURED THAT GIRLS' WERE LESS CRUEL TO THOSE IN THE FAMILY WAY.
I BECAME OBSESSED WITH BIRTH CONTROL AND SHOPLIFTED CONDOMS FOAMS, AND SPONGES, EVEN THOUGH I WAS STILL A VIRGIN.
B-52'S
I STOPPED GOING TO STUDY HALL. MY BEST FRIEND, NICOLE'S BOYFRIEND HAD AN APARTMENT. WE HAD TWO HOURS FOR LUNCH AND WE WENT THERE.
I HOARDED MY BIRTH CONTROL IN THE DRAWER IN MY DRESSER That was like A SECRET COMPARTMENT BECAUSE IT HAD NO HANDLES. I SOMETIMES READ THE INSTRUCTION BOOKLETS... I DREAMT OF THE POOL UNDERNEATH MY HIGHSCHOOL AT NIGHT.
TO BE CONTINUED.....

By AMY BAKER

THE CAR DSA REI NYO URF AVO URS WIM MER ITS

I T S J U S T D E V I L T R Y

Our Mom Whose Art Is In Swimming

SWIMMA SWIMMA BURNING BRIGHT
SUNBURNT FACE AND LEGS SO PALE
WHAT IMAGINARY CRIME COULD TRAP YOU

LOCKED AWAY
(1) FROM THE CHLORINATED BRINE?
(2) FROM THE HOT BUBBLE JETS?
(3) FROM THE SALTY SEA FINE?

WHY DON'T YOU GETS MOIST?
(4) IS IT AN INFECTION THAT KEEPS YOU OUTSIDE?
(5) A GAPING PUSS-FILLED CHASM
THAT THREATENS TO BURST?

BUT NOW I EXPECT THE WORST
(6) IS IS SECURITY, SWIMMA?
(7) IS HIS NAME BRUCE PROUST?
(8) DO YOU HAVE A COMMON RELATION?
(9) IS THE SUMMER OVER?
(X) HOW CLOSE IS THE 98?
THINK ON IT SWIMMA.

Swimmer in Lhem

CHRIS MURPHY

CHRIS HAS PLAYED IN HALIFAX'S FINEST BANDS: SLOAN, KEARNEY LAKE ROAD, SUPERFRIENDZ AND LIL ORTON HOGGETT TO NAME BUT A FEW. HE ALSO FINDS TIME TO RUN MURDER RECORDS. WE SPOKE AT THE B&B ABOUT SWIMMING AND THE ISSUES THAT SURROUND THIS NOBLE SPORT.

CHRIS: I'M SO BLAND. JOHNNY ROCK TALK. I SURROUND MYSELF WITH A COMMUNITY THAT ENJOYS TALKING ABOUT ROCK SO I DON'T TEND TO BORE THEM THE WAY I BORE MY PARENTS.

G: A MUSIC VEGETABLE?

CHRIS: THAT'S ALL I KNOW.

GEORGINA

CHRIS: WE LIVED NEXT DOOR TO A WOMAN WHO WAS PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIC. SHE WAS HUNGARIAN, REALLY PRETTY. SHE'D BEEN A SUPERMODEL AS A YOUNGER WOMAN. SHE HAD TWO KIDS WHO WOULD COME OVER AND START WATCHING A MOVIE WITH US AND SHE'D COME OVER AND TELL US ALL TO FUCK OFF AND TO LEAVE HER KIDS ALONE.

I WAS GENTLE WITH HER. GO OVER AND EAT HER COOKIES AND I WOULD SAY. "YOU HAVE REALLY BEAUTIFUL KIDS. SHE'D SAY, "SHUT UP, YOU DON'T WANT THEM TO RELAX ON THEIR LOOKS."

I SAID, "WE SHOULD GO ON A DATE SOMETIME." JUST OFF THE CUFF. I GOT HOME ONE TIME FROM PRACTICE AND SHE WAS ALL DRESSED UP WITH CURLERS IN HER HAIR AND A DRESS. I SAID WELL I'LL GET SOMETHING TOGETHER. AND I TOOK HER KIDS TO MCDONALDS. THEY KEPT TRYING TO GET MY ATTENTION, SHE WOULD SAY "SHUT UP. HE IS NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR ***NINJA TURTLES!*** HE IS INTERESTED IN ME."

I HAD THIS GIRL DANIELLE STAY OVER. GEORGINA, THE 45 YEAR OLD WOMAN CAME TO THE DOOR, POUNDING ON IT, "SOMEONE IS IN THERE. WHO IS IN THERE?"

G: WAS SHE THE LANDLORD?

CHRIS: NO, SHE WAS JUST THIS HUNGARIAN WOMAN FROM NEXT DOOR. SHE ACTUALLY PULLED A PAIR OF SCISSORS ON ONE OF THE GIRLS FROM UPSTAIRS AT THAT INDIAN STORE ON NORTH AND ROBIE. SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS ONE OF THE BRONFMANS FROM TORONTO. SHE KEPT CALLING HER BRONFMAN (THIS RICH FAMILY) JUST TO SEE IF SHE WOULD ONE DAY FUCK UP AND ADMIT THAT SHE WAS FROM THE BRONFMANS.

G: DID SHE KNOW THEM?

CHRIS: PERHAPS AT AN EARLIER TIME. SHE SEEMED TO BE ON THE RUN FROM THEM. SHE WAS DEFINITELY DELUSIONAL.

SO SHE CAME POUNDING ON THE DOOR WHEN I HAD THIS GIRL SLEEPING IN MY BED. EVEN THOUGH NOTHING HAPPENED.

SWIMMA TRAGEDY #1: THE FOOT COMPLEX

G: WHAT ABOUT SWIMMING?

CHRIS: CAN'T SWIM.

G: YOU CAN'T SWIM?

CHRIS: NO... I CAN SWIM. I HAVE A CHILDISH HATRED OF MY BODY CAUSE

I HAVEN'T BEEN IN SHAPE FOR HOWEVER LONG. I ALSO HAVE A MAJOR PARANOIA OF BARE FEET.

G: OTHER PEOPLES' OR YOUR OWN?

CHRIS: OTHER PEOPLES. AND MY OWN, I BASICALLY HAVEN'T SEEN MY OWN IN YEARS. I JUST WEAR SOCKS ALL THE TIME. SO I THINK THEY'RE JUST YELLOW.

G: DO YOU HAVE REGRESSIVE FEET WITH HAIR ON THE TOES?

CHRIS: A BIT I GUESS, BUT IT'S NOT SO MUCH THAT. I JUST THINK THEY'RE FUCKING GROSS. I JUST HATE BARE FEET. I FEEL THAT IN THE SUMMERTIME THERE'S SO MANY SANDALS WITH THE MOST DISGUSTING FEET. I THINK THEY SHOULD BE PUT AWAY. SO A COMBINATION OF HATRED FOR MY OWN BODY AND BARE FEET.

G: WHERE DOES THAT STEM FROM?

CHRIS: BARE FEET I'VE GOT GOING BACK TO WHEN I WAS A KID. I WAS WEARING SANDALS WHEN I WAS 4 AND I GOT STUNG ON THE TOE BY A BEE.

G: DID YOUR MOM HAVE STRANGE FEET? WAS IT A MOTHER THING?

CHRIS: MY MOM HAS GROSS FEET TOO; SHE'S GOT BUNIONS. MAYBE THERE'S A PERVERSE THING WHERE THEY'RE SO INCREDIBLY SENSUAL THAT I JUST CAN'T BEAR IT. IF SOMEONE IS STANDING THERE COMPLETELY CLOTHED WITH BARE FEET I FEEL VOYEURISTIC LOOKING AT THEM. I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF THEM.

SWIMMA TRAGEDY #2: FEAR OF GETTING WET!

CHRIS: I DON'T LIKE BEING WET. GOING IN THE RAIN, WHEN I'D GO TO SCHOOL. BEING WET AT SCHOOL, I'D BE MISERABLE ALL DAY. WITH THE SUPERFRIENDZ WE'D DO CHILDISH STUFF. I'D BE SLEEPING WITH MATT AND DREW'D BE SLEEPING WITH CHARLES. I'D BE ON THE OUTSIDE AND I'D SNEAK OFF THE BED AND GET A BUNCH OF THE OTHER GUYS CLOTHES AND WE'D WIPE OUR ASS WITH THEM AND THROW THEM ON THEIR BED AND WE'D HAVE A BIG WRESTLING MATCH AND THEN CHARLES DID THIS THING WHERE THERE WAS A PLASTIC WASTEPAPERBASKET IN THE BATHROOM AND HE FILLED IT WITH WATER AND MADE A WATERBALLOON OUT OF IT AND HE THREW IT AT US AND IT DIDN'T BREAK BUT I GOT SO MAD THAT HE WOULDA DONE THAT CAUSE WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP. WE WERE WIPING OUR ASSES ON EACH OTHERS' CLOTHES AND PUNCHING EACH OTHER, BUT WATER DREW THE LINE. I GRABBED THE WATERBALLOON UNBURST OFF THE FLOOR. CHARLES, WHO'S A PRETTY LAIDBACK GUY, UNCHARACTERISTICALLY KICKED ME IN THE CHEST. KICKED ME RIGHT OVER, HE WAS JUST LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL FREAKING OUT THAT I WAS GOING TO THROW THE WATERBALLOON AT HIM.

THE YOGA COMMUNITY

G: EVER DONE YOGA?

CHRIS: PATRICKS' GIRLFRIEND IS DOING IT, I THINK.

G: DOES SHE ENJOY IT?

CHRIS: HE JUST MENTIONED IT IN PASSING, THAT SHE WAS AT A YOGA CLASS. DO YOU DO THAT?

G: NO.

CHRIS: I TRY TO STRETCH CAUSE I'M GETTING TO A POINT WHERE I CAN'T TOUCH MY TOES.

G: WHEN YOU TURN 18 YOUR BACK STARTS STRAIGHTENING. GETTING REALLY BRITTLE. YOU COULD DO TAOIST TAI CHI TO REVERSE THAT.

CHRIS: I JUST DO STUPID THINGS. I'LL SPREAD MY LEGS APART AND GRAB THE CORNER OF THE BED AND TRY TO STAY THERE AS LONG AS I CAN.

G: YOU'RE GETTING AFRAID OF BEING OLD?

CHRIS: I'D TRY TO DO SITUPS. MY BACK IS SO FUCKED BECAUSE MY STOMACH IS SO WEAK. IT'S NOT AN EVEN BALANCE SO IT PUTS STRAIN ON MY BACK. I JUST WANT MY BLOOD TO FLOW. SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE: I GET UP LATE, I DON'T DO MUCH. DO YOU EXERCISE?

G: I DON'T EXERCISE, BUT I DO SWIM. ESPECIALLY IN THE SUMMERTIME. WE SNEAK INTO THE POOLS.

CHRIS: WE SWAM IN A POOL IN REGINA WITH THE JIM ROSE CIRCUS SIDESHOW.

G: WHAT WERE THEY LIKE IN THE POOL? FREAKY PEOPLE?

CHRIS: JIM ROSE SEEMED PRETTY NORMAL. MR. LIFTO, THE GUY THAT LIFTED STUFF WITH HIS DICK AND HIS NIPPLES, HE WAS A BIT OF A CRACKPOT.

<u>SWIMMAS ARE DIVIDED</u>

CHRIS: DO YOU GO TO THE LAKES?

G: TRY TO. I HATE HORSEFLIES.

CHRIS: I LIKE SUZIES' LAKE OR QUARRY LAKE.

G: IS QUARRY LAKE THE SAME AS TEA LAKE?

CHRIS: THE ONE THAT'S RED? WHERE YOU LOOK RED UNDERNEATH THE WATER?

G: BAD HORSEFLIES.

CHRIS: NO THERE'S NOT.

G: I WENT THERE AND WAS JUST *ATTACKED*.

CHRIS: I LIKE THAT ONE, WHICH IS AN IRON DEPOSIT.

G: I LIKE THE OCEAN, WHICH SEEMS CLEANER. THERE'S NO BUGS!

CHRIS: THAT'S TRUE. FUCKIN' COLD THOUGH.

G: YEAH, BUT IN THE SUMMERTIME...

CHRIS: IT'S JUST AS COLD MAN, IT'S FREEZING.

G: BUT IT'S NICE. CAUSE... I WOULD MUCH PREFER COLD WATER THAN HORSEFLIES. THEY SEEM UNNATURAL.

CHRIS: SHARKS, MAN!

G: NAW... NAW...

CHRIS: NO MAN, I'M JUST KIDDIN'. I LOVE THE LAKES. I DON'T LIKE THE SALT SO MUCH.

G: THE SALT WATER? THAT CAN BE PROBLEMATIC. I ALSO FEEL LIKE THE LAKES ARE SO STAGNANT AND DIRTY. THE OCEAN SEEMS LIKE IT'S ALWAYS REALLY CLEAN. THE WORLD IS DIVIDED BETWEEN PEOPLE WHO ARE OCEAN PEOPLE OR INLAND PEOPLE. BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT SINCE I WAS FROM NOVA SCOTIA, WHICH IS ON THE OCEAN, THAT I HAD TO BE AN OCEAN PERSON.

CHRIS: RIGHT. I LIKED THE ACCESSIBILITY OF THE LAKES, WHEREAS I FELT THAT THE OCEAN WAS A LUXURY. MAYBE TWO

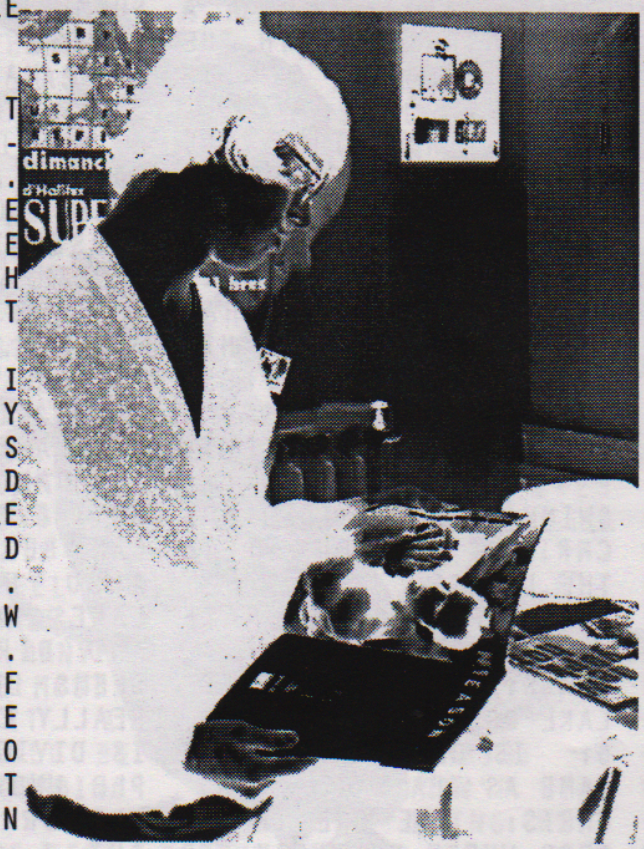
TIMES A SUMMER, IF YOU GOT THE CAR... THE LAKES YOU COULD JUST GET TO. IT'S A PLUS AND A MINUS. A SLUG COMMUNITY. MOTORCYCLE GANGS...

G: AT BEACHES?

CHRIS: NO, AT THE LAKES. BONFIRE TYPE GANG. NOT MOTORCYCLE GANGS BUT THE TOUGH HIGH SCHOOL KIDS OUT THERE DRINKING.

G: JUDY AND I WENT TO KEARNEY LAKE, IT WAS VERY DARK AND THESE TWO PEOPLE CAME AND STARTED TO HAVE SEX. THEY DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE THERE. WE WERE KIND OF EMBARASSED CAUSE IF WE GOT UP TO LEAVE THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEEN EMBARASSED THEMSELVES. SO WE JUST STAYED THERE UNTIL THEY LEFT.

CHRIS: THAT'S WHAT I MEAN, YEAH. BUT I LIKE THAT SORT OF THING. AT THE FAR END OF THE LAKE TOWARDS REAL DRINKING AND DRIVING LAND DOWN THERE, THERE WAS THIS FUCKIN' AWESOME ROPE SWING. IT WAS SO HIGH! BUT I GUESS SOMEONE GOT PARALYZED THERE. SOMEONE WAS DRUNK AND SWUNG OUT AND SWUNG BACK...



G: MY PARANOID STORIES FROM BEING IN SCHOOL (THIS GUY DIED).

CHRIS: SCHOOL TURNED ME OFF OF SMOKING AND DRINKING. TOO. THEY'D SHOW FILMS OF PEOPLE WITH TRACHEOTOMIES. I WAS LIKE, "AH! I'M NOT SMOKING."

G; AND THERE WAS THAT COMMERCIAL OF THE GUY WHO WAS IN A WHEELCHAIR, & GOT PARALYZED AT THE LAKE.

CHRIS: LOUIS BARAZA?

G: NO ONE GETS PARALYZED AT THE OCEAN! AND YOU RARELY EVER HEAR OF PEOPLE GETTING WASHED OUT TO THE OCEAN.

CHRIS: NO ONE'S GOING TO GET PARALYZED AT THE LAKE. YOU GOTTA BE IRRESPONSIBLE TO DO THAT. THERE'S NOTHING TO JUMP OFF AT THE OCEAN, YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE THE CHOICE.

G: EXACTLY. I ALMOST DIED AT PEGGY'S COVE ONCE, BUT IT STILL DIDN'T DETER ME FROM THE OCEAN!

CHRIS: DOWN BY THE WATER? SEE THAT'S JUST DUMB. I FELT LIKE THERE WAS SO MUCH CRAP IN THE OCEAN. GUNK & JELLYFISH. SHIT LIKE THAT. I WAS BORN IN P.E.I. & I WENT THERE EVERY SUMMER. GORGEOUS BEACHES AND I LIKED THE SAND DUNES BUT I WAS AFRAID.

♣

THIS IS SO NUTS IT MADE ME REMEMBER WHEN I WENT TO THE ICE CAPADES WITH DANNY'S WIG (KY) SARAH WENT ON THE ICE & LIFTED HER SKIRT. MOSES, SHOUTED "SHOW US YOUR PUSSY". SHE RAN OFF THE ICE, GRABBED HER COAT AND WE RAN AFTER HER. DANNY'S IS GONE NOW & THE SCHNAUZER BAND IS WICKET LIKE A CANDLE AND HARRY DID THIS AT AN IBX SHOW THEY OPENED.

HARRY JOHNSON: WHAT HAVE YOU BOYS BEEN WORKING ON LATELY?

HOT DOG: INTERNATIONAL DISHWASHER.

H.J.: WHAT IS THAT? IS IT CONNECTED TO-

LIBBY: WELL, ON/OFF IS DOING A EUROPEAN TOUR. HE'S SINGING D. SINGING FOR DISHWASHERS. IT'S ALL CONNECTED TO THAT RIGHT NOW.

H.J.: DISHWASHERS? HOW WILL YOU GET THEM ALL TOGETHER? IS THERE A SCHEDULE?

LIBBY: I'M THINKING ABOUT ~~FROM~~ FRONT PAGE CHALLENGE.

H.J.: SO I HEAR YOU BOYS ARE RICE KINGS.

LIBBY: "MY MOM - SHE LIVE IN OSAKA, YOU KNOW TIM. YOU KNOW HORTON, TIM. HE FINE. TACO OUT EAST IN BIG PILE. SUE TOOTH FINE."

HARRY JOHNSON

TALKS TO

THE ALL-STAR

SCHNAUZER BAND

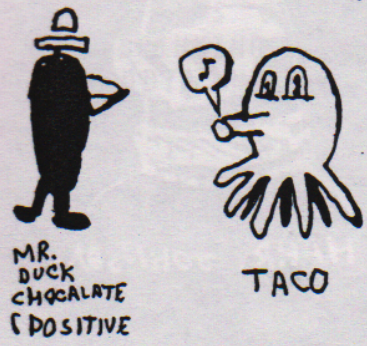
ON/OFF (CON'T FROM PAGE): EGGS AND CORN MEAL AN' I ROLL ER ALL AROUND.

LIBBY: DIDN'T SHE (N.J-ed) DO A SONG WITH SOMEBODY?

PENCILS: JOHN TRAVOLTA.

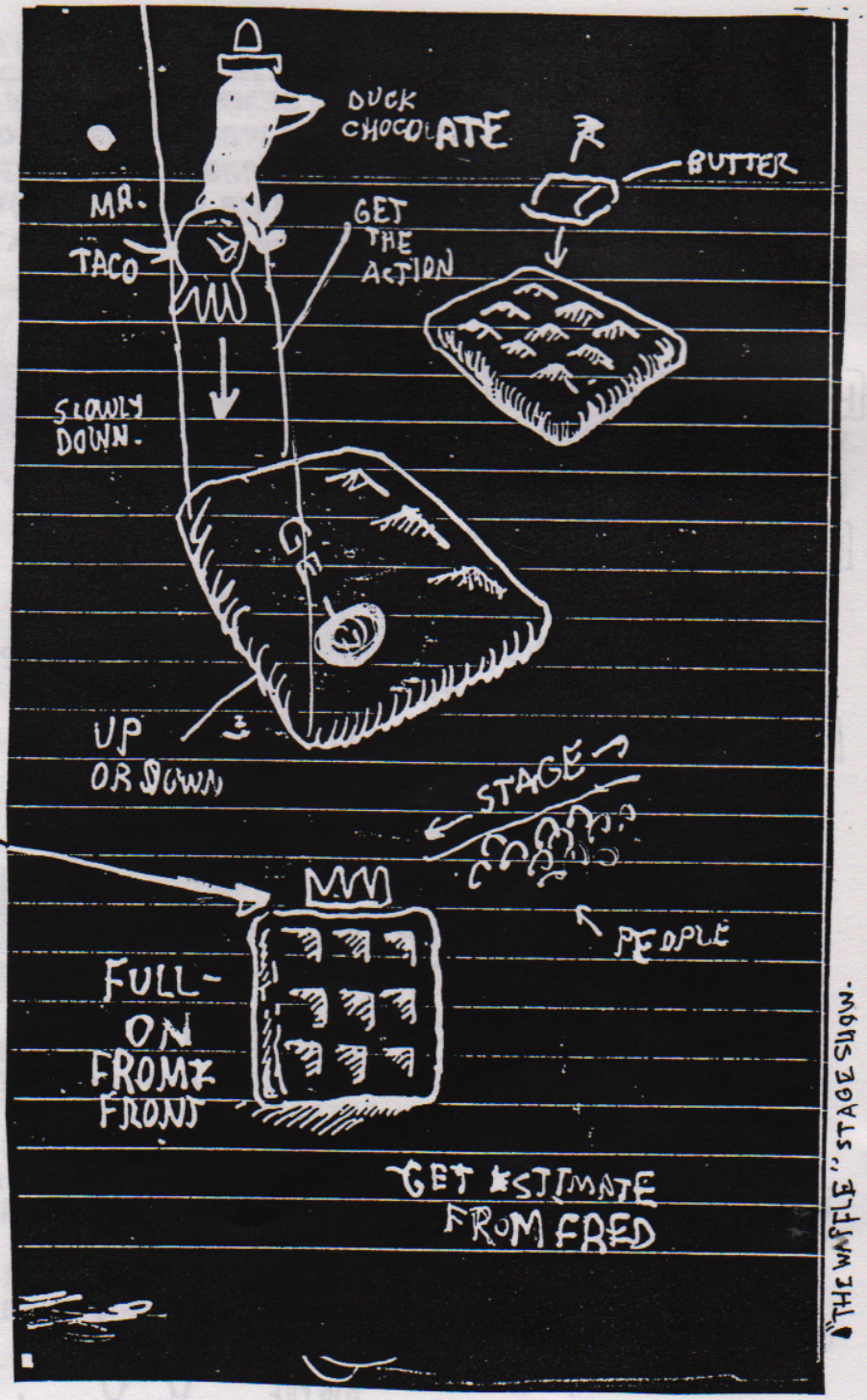
~~SLIP~~

H.J.: CHANGING THE SUBJECT A LITTLE SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT MR. DUCK CHOCOLATE ON A MR. TACO (sic)?



LIBBY: IT'S HUGE. HE (D.C.) COMES DOWN. FROM THE CEILING AND THERE IS A GIANT WAFFLE AS BIG AS THE U.S.A. WITH A FLAG WITH THE SCHNAUZER COLOURS ON IT. SO BIG IT'S INCREDIBLE. MR. DUCK CHOCALATE AND TACO COME DOWN. ON/OFF KICKS IN THE BEAT AND IT ALL COMES HOME.

H.J.: THANKS BOYS.



"THE WAFFLE" STAGE SHOW.

H.J.: FINE. SO WHAT'S IT LIKE WORKING WITH MOMO BUNNYLIPS. I HEAR SHE'S QUITE A PUSSY-CAT.

ON/OFF: LAST I HEARD SHE'S SHACKED UP WITH THE "JULY 4TH TOILET". SHE'S VERY IMPORTANT FOR CANADIAN IMAGE, YOU KNOW. SHE'S FROM THE VALLEY.

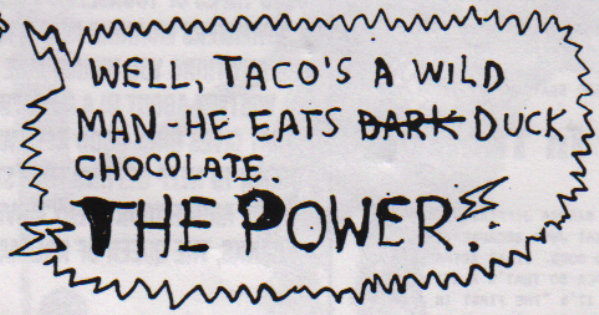
H.J.: I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING YOU ARE SAYING INTO THE THING. I'LL TURN IT ON AGAIN.

(shuffling ~~and~~ and moving)

↓

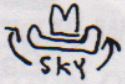
CLICK

HOT DOG:

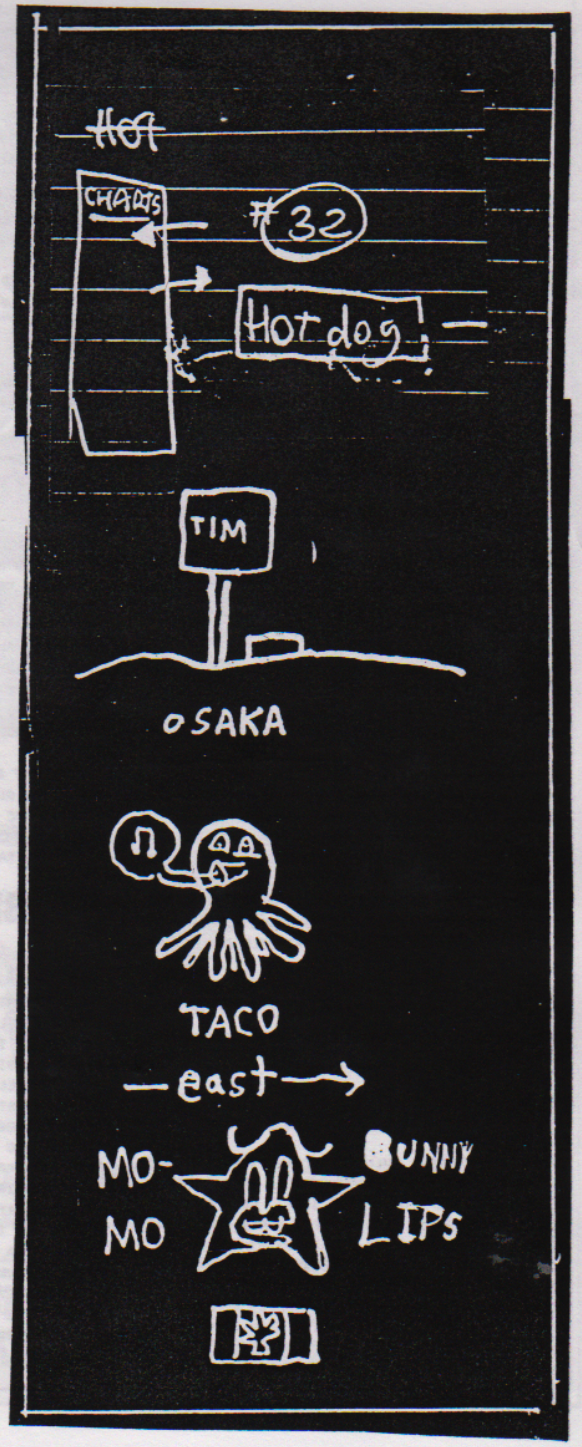


H.J.: OKAY.

LIBBY: I WANT TO TALK ABOUT OUR MONSTER STAGE. IT IS SKY.



ON/OFF: IT'S LIKE ROLLING OL' N.J. IN (CON'T)



Reviews from Kalimania: Field Repoty by the Queen

Mojo Action Companion UNit

MARC BELL'S WONDERFUL COMIC IS GETTING PRETTY AMAZING. #4 FEATURES RETURN CHARACTERS THAT ARE TOTALLY LOVABLE: SAMMY & MONSIEUR MOUSTACHE ARE MY FAVOURITES. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO APPRECIATE BAGGES' HATE SINCE HE WENT COLOR AND MOJO IS FILLING UP THE SPOT NICELY. NOT THAT I'M MAKING A COMPARISON. MARC BELL RESIDES IN HIS OWN CRAZY LITTLE WORLD AND IT'S ~~WICKED~~ *SOLID...*

ALSO BY MARC.

Thanksgiving Amoeba

THIS IS AN ART GALLERY SHOW JUST MASQUERADING AS A ZINE. WHEN I VISITED THE BELL VILLE-AIN IN MONTREAL I COMPARED SOME OF HIS STUFF TO BASQUIAT (THE CROWNS TIPPED ME OFF). HE SAID HE DUG BASQUIAT'S PAINTINGS (WHICH IF YOU DON'T KNOW YOU SHOULD CHECK THEM OUT IMMEDIATELY BECAUSE THEY ARE WONDERFUL.) DACEY COMPARED MARC'S STUFF TO GUSTON. THAT'S GETTING OVER MY HEAD IN THE ART WORLD SO I DON'T KNOW, BUT MARC SAID YEAH HE'S INTO BASQUIAT. ANYWAY, THIS ZINE IS A COLLABORATION WITH PETE THOMPSON AND IS FULL OF CRAZY CARS, MYSTERIOUS AND PITIFUL LITTLE CREATURES AND A GOOD DOSE OF ROBOTS IN COMICALLY PATHETIC SITUATIONS. CHECK IT OUT.

MOJO IS 3 BUCKS CANADIAN WITH POSTAGE PAID. AMOEBA IS 2 BUCKS SO MAYBE 2.50 FOR POSTAGE.

MARC BELL, 1016 DALHOUSIE DRIVE, LONDON, ONT. N6K 1M7.

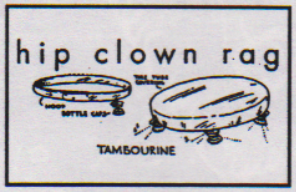
Thrill! #15

SEAN FROM CRAYON, TULLY CRAFT AND SIX CENTS AND NATHALIE SENT ME HIS ZINE THRILL! IT'S A SMALL LITTLE ZINE (1/4 OF LETTER SIZE). CUTNPASTE MIXED WITH PHOTOS (A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN NAMED JEWEL ON THE LAST PAGE SET MY HEART-RACING...) I HAVEN'T SEEN THE FIRST FOURTEEN BUT #15 IS BASICALLY ALL REVIEWS OF MUSIC AND ZINES AND NEWS ABOUT THE COMMUNITY. IF YOU KNOW CRAYON OR TULLY CRAFT YOU KNOW THAT IT'S MAINLY THE CUDDLE-CORE SCENE (I GUESS PEST COINED THAT TERM, I DON'T KNOW IF ANYONE USES IT BUT IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE.) IT'S A TOTALLY READABLE SOURCE OF GOOD STUFF THAT YOU WON'T FIND IN MANY OTHER PLACES. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ACTUAL CONTENT (STORIES OR INTERVIEWS, ETC.) THIS ISN'T THE ZINE FOR YOU BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CATALOGUE-TYPE THING YOU CAN'T GO WRONG.

SEND A STAMP OR $1 FOR THREE ISSUES.
THRILL! 722 11TH E.
SEATTLE, WA 98102

Hip Clown Rag

SEAN SENT ME THIS (4.5) TOO SO I GUESS NANCY MUST BE A FRIEND. SAME SIZE AS THRILL BUT I THINK IT'S USUALLY BIGGER. SHE JUST MADE A SMALL ONE FOR THE LAZY DAYS OF SUMMER. MORE NARRATIVE THAN THRILL SO I FOUND IT MORE READABLE. STILL FOCUSED IN ON NEWS FROM THE INDIE SCENE AND REVIEWS BUT DEFINITELY MORE STORIES AND ALSO VERY CUT AND PASTE CUTE ART (LITTLE TEDDYBEARS & TROMBONES AND THAT KIND OF STUFF). REALLY GOOD.



THERE MAY BE A NEW ISSUE OUT BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS BUT I IMAGINE ONE DOLLAR WOULD GET YO A COPY OF 4.5.

HIP CLOWN RAG PO BOX 9609 SEATTLE, WA 98109

Blister In The Sun

THIS IS A MINI-BOOK BY SANDRA JEPPERSEN. I GOT IT IN MONTREAL AT DANGER! JUST BECAUSE IT LOOKED REALLY SMALL AND GOOD. IT IS ACTUALLY A QUARTER OF THRILL AND HCR SO THAT'S A SIXTEENTH OF LETTER SIZE! TINY!! IT'S "THE FIRST IN A GA PRESS SERIES OF REALSMALL BOOKS". LAYED OUT BY COLIN CHRISTIE SO MAYBE HE IS GA PRESS. A REALLY GOOD BOOK LIKE A BIG POEM OR A LITTLE STORY TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA MAYBE I'LL QUOTE A BIT, "SKIP TWO GRADES IN GRADE SCHOOL, MOVE SIX TIMES TO DIFFERENT CITIES, NEVER MAKE ANY CLOSE FRIENDS. HATE EVERYBODY, THEY PROBABLY HATED YOU FIRST." SO IT'S KIND OF LIKE A SET OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR A LIFESTYLE WHICH SEEM LIKE SANDRA MAYBE RECOUNTING HER EXPERIENCE OF HER OWN LIFE. REALLY LOVABLE & HEART-WARMING.
I GUESS THE GA PRESS HAS A BUNCH OF OTHER BIGGER BOOKS BUT I DIDN'T SEE THEM.

ONE BUCK;
REALSMALL BOOKS 2-358 BLVD. ST. JOSEPH E MTL, QC H2T 1J4.

Trash Heap

ANDREW KUO SENT DOWN TRASH HEAP. HE'S NOW A STUDENT AT RISD IN PROVIDENCE SO HIS PRECISION ISSUE #5 SHOULD BE LOOKING EVEN MORE REFINED. #4 CONTAINS INTERVIEWS WITH IAN MACKAYE, CODEINE & A SPECIAL FOCUS ON HIGH SCHOOL FEATURING ANECDOTES FROM INDIE ROCK'S TOP CELEBS. YOUNG ANDREW WAS JUST OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL HIMSELF WHEN THIS ISSUE WAS PUT TOGETHER AND THAT KINDA MADE ME JEALOUS BECAUSE THIS IS A HOT LOOKING RAG. IT'S NOT DESKTOP PUBLISHED BUT IT IS THE BEST CUT AND PASTE JOB I'VE EVER SEEN. DOWNFALLS: NOT FUN ENOUGH MAYBE. IT'S LIKE AN ENTIRE WARDROBE OF BUSINESS SUITS WITH NO WEEKEND CLOTHING. MORE VISUALS & FUN WILL PUSH THIS THING COMPLETELY OVER THE EDGE...GOOD QUALITY ZINE WITH CARDSTOCK COVER, TOO. CHECK IT...

TRASH HEAP PO BOX 552 SCARSDALE, NY 10583 OR 2 COLLEGE ST. #1614 PROVIDENCE, RI 02903-2739. I BET A COUPLE BUCKS WOULD GET YA ONE.

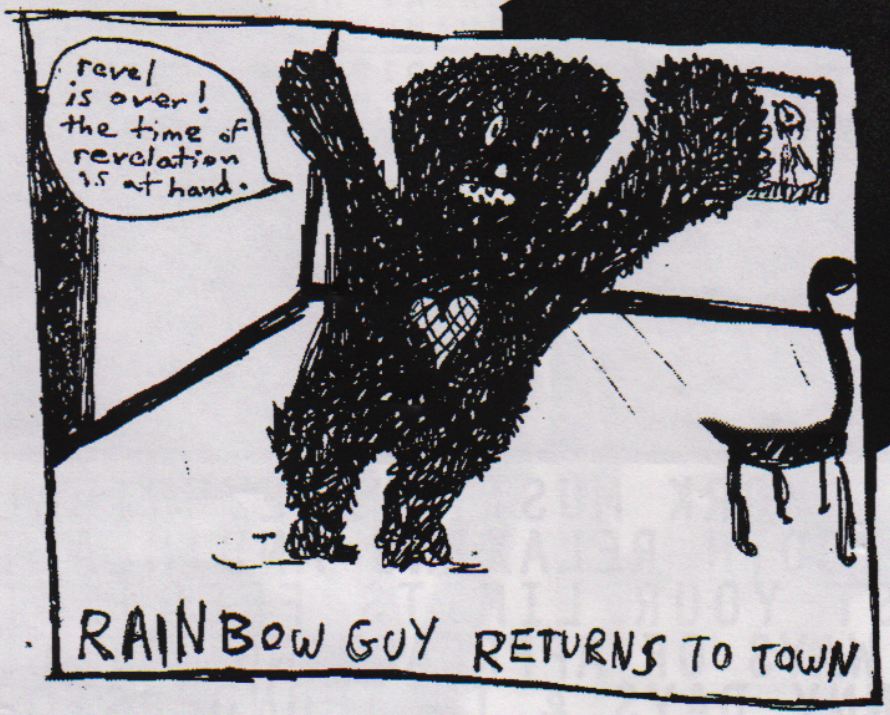
SEND CASSETTES RECORDS CD'S AND ALL FORMS OF PRINTED MATTER.
SEND NUDIE PHOTOS OF YOURSELF OR ELDERLY PEOPLE.
SEND TAPES OF YOURSELF OR INJURED SWIMMERS MOANING INTO A MIC.
SEND ANY THING YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE WRITTEN ABOUT IN A MAGAZINE THAT GIVES ONLY GOOD REVIEWS IN ORDER TO KEEP GETTING FREE STUFF.
WE ADORE YOUR EVERY MOVE.
THANKS, THE QUEEN OF KALIMANIA.

Back flexing

WHAT DO THESE WORDS MEAN?
AS THE 21ST CENTURY RAPIDLY APPROACHES, BIBLICAL STUDIES ARE AT AN ALL TIME LOW. WHY? THERE'S CERTAINLY NO LACK OF WISDOM IN THOSE DUSTY OLD WORDS.

THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD IS IN THE HANDS OF THE BIBLICAL SCHOLARS

REVELATIONS 22
FREE GEORGE ALLAN DODDS.



IMPRISONED.
WHY? BUILD
A MODEL CITY.
A CREATIVE CENTRE.
THE NEW MATH.

MOVE QUICKLY. WEAR DARK CLOTHES. SHAVE HEAD AND EYEBROWS.
INFORMATION ON A NEED TO KNOW BASIS. AVOID HISTORIC TARGETS.

A SWIMMERS' WORK MUST END EVENTUALLY
POUTINE IS BOTH RELAXING AND HEALTHY
KNOW & TEST YOUR LIMITS FREQUENTLY
DEVISE NEW WAYS OF APPROACHING THE CURD
SWIM ON SUNNY DAYS & IN THUNDERSTORMS
GUARD YOUR SPOTS FROM MISCHIEFSWIMMERS
POOL SWINGING IS NOT FOR BEGINNERS

DON'T GET THIS WET
MISCHIEF SWIMMER

DON'T GET THIS WET
MISCHIEF SWIMMER